

"MOSE RASTUS" IS CHRISTENED, BUT GEE WHIZZ!

"Wha' fo' you don't call him Theodore?" Starts Fierce Doings on San Juan Hill.

80 CELEBRANTS MIX UP.

Butter-in on Naming Honors Gets the Worst, Including Workhouse Term.

What fo' yo' all name dat chile Mose Rastus? Yo' change his name to Theodore? Herman Stuart, a large person who was among those present at the home of Mose Rastus's parents last night, where the christening of Mose was being celebrated.

Two Christmas night when his fond father, Sylvester Banfield, carried the yet unnamed Mose Rastus to St. Cyril's Church, on West Sixty-third street. There he was christened after the Baptist formula, and his friends hailed the ceremony with shouts of joy.

But let us go back to the beginning. Two Christmas night when his fond father, Sylvester Banfield, carried the yet unnamed Mose Rastus to St. Cyril's Church, on West Sixty-third street.

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Era of Great Women at Last Is About to Dawn, And for Great Men You Must Dig Into History

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Achievements of Sexes in Music, Literature and Science Unequal Because Woman's Time Has Been Dedicated to the Care and Coddling of Men.

She Has Been a General Utility Person, Unable to Specialize Even in Cooking—Art Can't Serve Two Masters, to Say Nothing of Half a Dozen Children.

By Nikola Greeley-Smith.

There are no great women—at least, no women as great as ever have been great, when compared with the world's great men.

You and I may think otherwise, of course. We may have contributed our feeble opinions a few weeks since, when the papers were filled with lists of the "ten greatest women in history."

But do not let us oppose our foolish feminine notions to the fact which Prof. Elias Metchnikoff sends forth from Paris: that women never have been great in the sense that men have been great.

Yes, the famous Prof. Metchnikoff, head of the Pasteur Institute and promulgator of the theory that lactic acid prolongs life, which set so many of us to drinking buttermilk, in the hope of becoming centenarians!

Prof. Metchnikoff's argument of woman was made in reply to a request for his views on the suffrage movement.

Your complaint, as I understand it, is that man has excluded woman from all higher intellectual occupations by unnatural means, so that her mind has become atrophied, her capabilities blunted, her talents stagnant.

Let us take the case, as they ever foredoom his female slave to express herself in music? But where are your Beethovens, your Wagners, your Verdis, your Brahmses?

What brutal slave owner, of any time or country, has ever dared to deprive his female slave of her own voice? As in music, man has encouraged women to do these things, yet where are your Shakespeares, your Shakespeares, your Shakespeares?

Home and motherhood—there, of course, a radical among you will not say that man has attempted to restrain you—there you have lived from time immemorial in all ages, in all places, absolute and full freedom.

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male Raphael, Prof. Metchnikoff imagines and rejects. Between washing the baby, scolding the butcher, showing the cook how to broil a steak, darning socks, mending shirts, etc., we'll imagine she has found a few moments to paint a picture of the Madonna, and just as she is dreaming over the Madonna's eyes, a tremulous brush poised near the canvas, the door of her room is burst open—of course she has no studio—and a male voice which holds a hint of reproach exclaims: "Say, I can't find a handkerchief or a pair of socks by my name. It's funny I can't keep anything in this house! Well, all right, then, come and see if you can find them."

This is just a little illustration of the handicap of being recognized as a general utility person instead of a specialist.

Until recently the only art in which woman was permitted to specialize was home making. The horrid remains to-day woman's greatest invention, and the home includes all the arts.

When Napoleon was asked who were his ancestors he replied: "I am an ancestor!" And so the women of to-day may answer: The Salls law which barred them from succession to the throne of art as well as of nations has been broken. Art is growing into the likeness of real republic wherein the citizens will be neither great men nor great women but merely great artists.

Fourteen-year-old Reuben Kirschner of No. 27 Williams avenue, Brooklyn, was arraigned today in Children's Court, Brooklyn, before Judge Wilkin, charged with unlawful entry. Mounted policeman William L. Blair was riding down Gravesend avenue early to-day when he heard a woman scream. He found a woman in her nightgown chasing a boy and crying "Stop thief!"

On the street floor her husband keeps a stationery store in which the boy had worked. He was discharged Christmas Eve. According to Mrs. Kuman, he may have entered the apartment last night and hidden under the bed. This morning, after her husband had gone, she felt a hand under her pillow where she kept the store money. She spoke and a boy jumped out from under the bed and ran.

No pocketbook was found on the boy when he was searched, but later it was discovered in the home of the mother. Mrs. Kuman was charged with burglary and was turned over to the Children's Society until Jan. 29.

Miss Williams fails to evade prison cell. Grace Williams, who was sentenced to serve a year's imprisonment in Blackwell's Island last week by three Special Sessions Justices for stealing a union suit from a Sixth avenue store, was refused a reasonable doubt certificate today by Justice Bijar in the Supreme Court. An appeal has been taken by the Appellate Division.

White Dove Flabbergasted by the Row Over the Waldorf Dinner.

VERY MUCH MIXED UP. Cast of Characters and What They Are Doing Like a Brisk Farce Comedy.

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"I'm not hungry," he said, and then had a good, big laugh at the effect of his joke.

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The Dove of Peace was found this morning hiding behind the ball at the top of the Metropolitan tower. "Beat it!" said the Dove. "Don't ask me any questions about this Citizens Peace Dinner Saturday night at the Waldorf. I'm on my way up to the Bronx Zoo to change places with the laughing Jackass."

"But—" began the gentlemanly reporter. "But your grandmother!" said the Dove. "What with the belligerent Col. T. Roosevelt, the burning question of a toastmaster, a recalcitrant secretary, an explosive committee, as use of the short and ugly word graft, that painful mark of the C. 'ess' I, after it's all over she's going to tell something of somebody, and the doctors to pay generally—where am I at? That's what I want to know. Where do I stand?"

"Well, said the reporter, "you—" "I lost two tail feathers at that Carnegie Hall peace meeting," said the Dove. "Now start at the beginning and tell me the facts."

NO MORE BOXING BY GIRLS. "Broken Noses" Held Up as Warning to High School Pupils.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Dec. 27.—Boxing among the girls of the Los Angeles High School was put under a ban to-day, but two devotees of the art, Miss Laura Davlin and Miss Fern Powell, declared that despite the edict, they were still infatuated with the sport.

Dr. E. C. Beach, physical director of the city high schools, said it was not the aim of the inspectors to turn out a generation of feminine fighters and there was no desire to develop an unnaturally combative disposition, which would interfere with the natural laws of the home.

"Suppose a pretty girl's nose was broken while boxing?" said Dr. Beach. "It probably would mean disfigurement and might seriously injure her social prospects."

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BEWARE DENTISTS! COURT RULES THEY CAN TELL SECRETS

Toothpullers Aren't Restricted by "Professional Ethics" of Physicians.

The Appellate Term of the Supreme Court, Justices Seabury, Guy and Cobalan, has decided the knowledge of a dentist concerning his patient is not privileged, as is the knowledge of a surgeon, physician or nurse.

The question came before the court on an appeal from the Municipal Court, where a verdict was given in favor of the plaintiff in a suit brought by Frank M. Howe, a dentist, to recover an agreed price for professional services to Edward Regensburg, deceased, when the executors of the will refused to pay the bill.

The verdict was appealed from on the ground that the plaintiff should not have been allowed to testify, under Section 54 of the Code of Civil Procedure, which provides that "a person duly authorized to practice surgery, or a professional or registered nurse, shall not be allowed to disclose any information he acquires in attending a patient in a professional capacity."

Says Justice Seabury, who writes the opinion, in which all concur: "We think it is clear the Legislature did not intend to include a dentist within the provisions of this section of the code."

"Strictly speaking," continues Justice Seabury, "a dentist might be included within the description relating to those who practice 'surgery,' but as the term 'surgery' is employed in the statute it does not include one engaged in the practice of dentistry."

"In the early days in England the province of the dentist was not recognized except as it fell within the scope of the function of the barber-surgeon, whose multitudinous duties often included those not only of the barber and surgeon, but the physician and dentist as well. Within quite recent times it was customary for barbers and blacksmiths to extract teeth. Formerly the work of filling and plating teeth was frequently performed by the Jeweller. A process of integration and differentiation has taken place, and the separate and distinct profession of dentistry has come into existence."

"There is clear evidence in the statutes of this State of a legislative intent to regard the two professions of medicine and dentistry as separate and distinct. Our conclusion, therefore, is that the objection that the plaintiff was precluded from testifying under the provisions of section 54 of the Code of Civil Procedure was properly overruled and his testimony properly received in evidence. It follows that the judgment appealed from should be affirmed with costs."

ZELLER WANTED TO SEND THIS GROCER TO PRISON. Didn't Agree With Colleagues on a Fine for Selling Oleomargarine as Butter.

George Fredericks of No. 546 West Fortieth street pleaded guilty to-day before Justices Forker, Zeller and Fleming in Part V. of Special Sessions to a charge of selling oleomargarine for butter. He was fined \$100 upon his plea of guilty, with the alternative of thirty days in the City Prison.

"I disagree with my colleagues in imposing this sentence," said Magistrate Zeller. "It is a dirty and contemptible trick for a dealer to sell oleomargarine under the name of butter, and I think that any person who so violates the law should be given a straight prison sentence. I would be in favor of giving this man an alternative that that of a sentence in the City Prison."

Fredericks was arrested on Nov. 7. He was accused by George Bouron, a cafe owner at No. 334 Broadway. Samples of the "butter" were tested by Inspector Theodore M. Stewards of the State Department of Agriculture. They were found to be oleomargarine.

A BAS MOSQUITO! MONTCLAIR RAISES \$2,000 TO FIGHT 'EM

Town Contemplates Issuing \$500,000 Bonds for Campaign Against Pest.

(Special to The Evening World.) MONTCLAIR, N. J., Dec. 27.—The Montclair Board of Health laid its plans last night and provided an advance fund of \$2,000 for the extermination of the mosquito. In addressing the Board, on the subject of the long-billed pest, President Moses N. Baker said it would pay the town to issue bonds and raise half a million dollars for the anti-mosquito campaign.

The plans for next summer include the organization of a corps of special mosquito inspectors. It will be their duty to inspect every estate, no matter how humble, and see that no stagnant water is permitted to stand, either in the shape of puddles, pools or ponds. If the owners do not drain off the stagnant water they will be prosecuted.

The mosquito pest was at its worst last Montclair last summer. There were seven assorted varieties of the pernicious insects at large. The smallest were able to insinuate themselves through the finest mesh screens, and of the largest, the owners do not drain off the water for absorbing an ounce of blood.

SOHMER NAMES FRASER AS DEPUTY COMPTROLLER. Bronx Lawyer Takes the Place Vacated by Sheriff-Elect Harburger.

State Comptroller Sohmer has appointed Wallace S. Fraser, accountant member of the Thirtieth Assembly District, north side, as Deputy State Comptroller to succeed Julius Harburger, Sheriff-elect, in charge of the New York City office.

Mr. Fraser is an attorney with office at No. 165 Broadway. He was Corporation Tax Commissioner under former Comptroller Martin H. Glynn for two years and was appointed to the same office by Comptroller Sohmer.

He is a member of the Association of the Bar of the Borough of the Bronx, New York County Lawyers' Association and many charitable and benevolent societies.

THIEVING SANTA CLAUS. "Mean" Swindler Collected Money Dateably for Newsboys' Home.

George D. Stokes of No. 28 West One Hundred and Eighty-fourth street, convicted in the Court of Special Sessions to-day for obtaining Christmas subscriptions for the Newsboys' Home and keeping the money, was sentenced to the penitentiary for three months.

In imposing sentence, Justice McKinney denounced Stokes as a "mean" thief. Stokes, it is claimed, has made a practice of posing as a collector for charitable institutions and appropriating the money he collected.

ROOSEVELT SAYS HE WON'T ATTEND PEACE BANQUET

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"Well, he was going to be," admitted the reporter, "but they compromised on John Temple. He knows more words than Mr. Carnegie does. Mr. Carnegie's going to be honorary president of the dinner."

"Then what about the Colonel's invitation?" asked the Dove. "Does he get a real one, or doesn't he?" "Yes," said the reporter. "That's the only way out of it. The Colonel has said, unofficially, that he'd be flattered if he'd come, and now they're sending him a formal invitation since they know he won't. It's diplomatic, you see."

The Dove fluttered. "I think I've heard that word before somewhere," he said, "at the Hague, probably. Well,

World Wants Work Wonders. World Wants Work Wonders.

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Serges and Corduroys. Thoroughly new, charmingly becoming and attractively embellished; some fashioned of French serge, with dainty Venice lace collars and cuffs—other models of rich velvety corduroy, enhanced with self-tone messaline satin and braid, completing a most stunning frock.

Alterations FREE. SALE AT ALL THREE STORES.

Bedell. 14 and 16 West 14th Street—New York. 460 and 462 Fulton Street—Brooklyn. 645-651 Broad Street—Newark, N. J.

Serve them boiling hot. D & C Griddle Cakes are like peanuts—the children never know when to stop.

The Tel-Electric Piano Player. Attachable to Any Grand or Upright Piano. Price, \$350.

World Wants Work Wonders. World Wants Work Wonders.

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